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WHERE WAS MONEY EVER DUMB?

ETTY GRAFT in the Tombs which, according to the report of special investigators, enables prisoners to get "the best rooms in the house" and a steady supply of liquor, drugs or special articles of food in direct proportion to their readiness to "slip something" to the employees of the place, is after all not so astonishing.

The inside of a prison is never quite as austere as the look of the walls from without. Life within is seeluded, protected, peculiarly left to itself. Graft and privilege thrive there as they do in all sheltered nooks.

Readers of Dickens will remember how speedily the imprisoned Mr. Pickwick made the discovery that money inside the Fleet was exactly like money outside the Fleet-that, provided he had it and was willing to spend it, it would instantly procure him almost anything he desired.

Apparently reform from generation to generation is only relative. We haven't kept money out of the Tombs. Convenience and luxury follow money wherever it goes, try as we may in the interest of justice and impartiality to head them off. People in prison represent ealy those who are caught. And the Tombs in one respect is peculiar: It is always full of boarders who are not guilty yet,

A LITERARY GROUCH.

PARIE CORELLI, who used to write books as fast as you please, now breaks her long silence to remark that she is itting in a retired literary corner, overpowered by the erowd of stupendous geniuses (according to the publishers' advertisements), considering it but just and decent to stand aside out of the glittering galaxy of these many marvels of the age . waiting till the dassling procession of publiebers' planets sweeps onward in its brilliant course, leaving trails of Bernard Shaw, Joseph Conrad, Chesterton and De Morgen fire behind it."

That is good scrip, Marie, and sounds pretty sarcastic, too. Give it to 'em as hard as you like, and don't sell a word to the publishers while you feel grouchy. Let things worry along. and take a good rest. We all understand that when you want books you write 'em.

IN THE INTERESTS OF THE BAR.

T WAS just like Justice Goff to hold up a divorce case long enough to give a piece of his mind to two young lawyer witnesses he admitted in their testimony that they had done \$8 worth aleathing for the attorney of the plaintiff.

"The testimony of attorneys in undefended divorce actions." declared the Court, "is dangerous to the community and to the infetration of justice. It is a practice pregnant with the worst dangers. I can hardly imagine an officer of this court rming a private detective and agreeing to give testimony for a compensation. If it is not perjury, there lies in the practice the germ of the provocation of perjury. It is a most misskievous practice, and the Bar Association should take cognise of members of the bar who act as detectives and pronal diverce case witnesses. I will not grant this diverce unless the law absolutely compels me to do so."

The engaging confidence with which lawyers undertake to secure s and the deftness with which they go about it are already its safficiently developed to meet the needs of the community. Mer Jersey woman who recently committed bigamy in the belief at a receipt for \$100 from her lawyer was a "divorce paper" had all probability been over-regaled with assurances of the despatch which "the thing could be put through."

The profession owes it to itself to issue warning that neither thee and keyhole activities nor "friendly" assistance from the these box in divorce proceedings are to be tolerated among members

Bon't count on the proposed airship service to Coney to eve the jam on the surface cars not this year.

Letters From the People

Its Mids at the Bottom of Glass. | would be 3.10 P. M. on Feb. 7 when that clock would indicate 5 P. M. the Editor of The Droning World:

water if it is "strictly fresh"? The Selecte Are tharp. After of The Evening World:

Kindly let me know which is cor-tel: "The scissors are sharp" or The scissors is sharp." E. J. K. tor of The Evening Would

color is for a baby boy, pink J. S. D. Abover to Time Pussle:

The priest he kissed the cobbler's with population of the cobbler'

A. SHERMAN. "Pop Goes the Wessel."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I see the reader has been furnished one verse of "Pop Goes the Weasel."
For his information I will supply three more verses of that song that

about ten years old: Penny for a cotton ball. Penny for a needle.
That's the way the money goes.
Pop goes the weasel.

All around the cobbler's bench The monkey chased the weasel— and priest he kissed the cobbler's wife,

The City Where Tartarin Lived.

Travellers, present of the Baobab.

Travellers, present for time between trains of this present of Tartarin. It is at Tarascon, go to the villa near the station, but when the tourist appears to have some isleure the wise conchman takes him by many a detour as the bound of the Sachab.

De years ago, when Alphonse a la Tartarin, and the patissiers have delaing books, "Tartarin of Ta. Visitors are conducted in triumph to "Tartarin on the Alps" and the villa of Tartarin. Only there are at Tarascon' appeared, there was a Tarascon two villas of Tartarin. One is on of wrath in Southern in the neighborhood of the station. So the coachmen of the southern city found of Tartarin as the typical the course too short and the return inpreschman.

simbliants of the little city," ment by choosing another at the end Le Cri de Paris, "could think of of the city, a modest house which they baptized us the villa of the Baobab.

Travellers, pressed for time between

BRUNETTE

Why Not?

By Maurice Ketten



I LOVE GREEN GIRLS. YOU ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GREENETTE

I EVER SAW

RAINBOW WIG RAINY DAYS



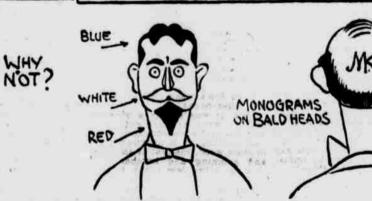




CUBIST







Mrs. Jarr Vanquishes and





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66TS that the man that owns the store, maw?" asked Master Willie Jarr as, when Mrs. Jarr asked for the boys' clothes department, he directed them with the grace of a Beau Brummel and the dignity of an emperor.

"No. I think he is only a partner, dearie," said Mrs. Jarr. "You see, it is such a big store that one man would need a lot of partners."

"What is a silent partner, maw?"
asked the boy. "Sidney Slavinsky,
Inzy Slavinsky's big brother, who is
a moving picture cowboy, wanted Mr.
Slavinsky as a silent partner to open
a moving picture show with himsky wouldn't do it because he said
he wouldn't be a silent partner for
nobody. If he got mad and wanted
to say what he thought, how could
be if he was a silent partner, Mr.
Slavinsky said, and he says that his
sister Becky and his sister Rachel
and his little brother Moe and his
other little brother Louey and all of
them cried all night because they "What is a silent partner, maw?"

Hits From Sharp Wits.

The quality of a joke seems to de-pend much on the direction in which it is pointed.

Usually a critic knows how, but Nancy's got the measles;
Nebastopol not taken yet,
Pop goes the weasel.
The music of this is a good old
The music of this is a good old nat.

A good deal of dry wit is rough If the under dog has a toe hold he

Almost all the "inquire withins"

No one ever wanted to "get even" One reason so many men are un

lucky is that they never go to work and give luck a chance. After all, there must be almost as much satisfaction in one thinking he knows something as to know it.

"Psychology is a convenient BREAK in a bowl three eggs, add science," remarked the Man on the Car, "when you want to prove something that ten't true."—Trieds Hode. Out down into please the star of an interpretation of the control o

Favorite Recipes Of America's Foremost Women

Mrs. David R. Francis. (Wife of Former Gorersor.)
Noodle Pudding Entree.

The favorite recipes of famous comen of the United States are printed in The Evening World on Mondays. Wednesdays and Fridays Many of the dishes described have commalional renown.

Mrs. Duncan U. Fletcher.

(Wils of United States Beauses.)

Tomato Salad.

S TRAIN one quart of canned tomatoes and heat. Add salt, pepper, celery salt, paprika, nutmeg to taste, and a little red coloring. Pour this over one box of gelatine which has been soaked in one cup of cold water. May be congealed in individual or large moulds. Serve

Squash Rolls.

To one quart bread dough add this mixture: One pint of cooked yellow squash which has been rubbed smooth through colander; three-fourths cup of butter, one cup of swarf and white soft wo eggs and when well beaten stir into cooled grits. Add slowly about a balf wind sugar, sail to the constant of swarf at the cooled grits. grits. Add slowly about a half pint of sweet milk and then a half cup of cornmeal which has been sifted three times, with a half teaspoon of baking powder. The batter should be as rich as thick boiled custard; if too thick and milk. Bake in a well greased hot baking dish or casserole.

Berginted from the Brospour Administration of the problem of the p

O F old he spun the glowing line.
A glittering thread of sunbeam-

And drank applause like rarest wine, Or shivered bravely in the cold. But now, alas! his tale is told. His place is 'mong the things gone by.

For Lethe's wave bath o'er him rolled-The old-time poet's knocked skybrighter genius now doth shine

Within the Muses' charmed fold. Who chains the sun with smile benign And on it keeps electric hold; He proudly makes (this minstrel bold)
His acro thro' the welkin fly.
His name is on Fame's blotter scrolled— The old-time poet's knocked sky-high

To make sweet converse o'er the brine As easy as across the wold, Or with the X-ray's magic sign The heart's dread secrets to unfold-

The heart's dread secrets to unfold—
These be his tasks—what warblers
trolled
When Fancy lent her deathless dye;
But that belongs to days of old—
The old-time poet's knocked skyhigh.

Dames sonneted and barcarolled, Remember he once lived, and sigh. His gay theorbo's in the mould— The old-time poet's knocked sky-

TAPERING DOWN. Chollie—I figured out this morning now many anosators I really had and ound there were several thousand. Miss Shunt—And just think of the



MAN doesn't want much when he marries-merely one woman with all the virtues and fascinations of the whole sex and none of its vices and folbles.

Every hardened bachelor blames his "lonely state" on the fickle and firtatious women; whereas, there would be no firtatious women if there were no hardened bachelors for them to practice on.

Nobody is so irritatingly saintly as the man who has been on the water wagon for just twenty-four hours, or the woman who has just grazed through a firtation without being kissed.

It is insulting for a man to ask a girl for a kiss-when he might s'mply

take it without trying to place all the responsibility on her. The ...an who takes longest to make up his mind to marry is apt to find that all the plums and peaches in the garden of Love, have turned

into prunes by the time he is ready. A man feels toward a lot of pretty women somewhat as a girl does when she faces a soda-fountain; it is almost as hard for him to choose

between blond and brunette, Mabel and Maud, as it is for her to choose between strawberry and chocolate or a sundae and a phosphate. A man doesn't think he can keep young unless he had a new firtation

every now and then; but it never seems to occur to him that the same

old sentimental menu may cause his wife a touch of heart-fag too. One of the things a woman admires about a man is his strength of character, the fine, masculine will-power, which enables him to resist any temptation on earth—that doesn't happen to appeal to him.

Anecdotes of the Old-Time Actors By Edw. Le Roy Rice.

Author of "Monarchs of Minstralty, from Daddy Rice to Date," etc.

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What the Sheriff Saw.

"Danger" Norton, an exceptionally clever juggler and belonging to a famtly of jugglers.

Mr. Norton was famed as a practica joker. That will suffice as an explana-

One time "Danger" contracted a little debt, which circumstances prevented him from liquidating when due; and without notice the juggler was placed under arrest along with his paraphermalia and equipment. The Sheriff made the announcement in Norton's dressing-room.

"Were great rivals. It was about this time that the famous "white dephant war" was in progress. The fact that Barnum's entry had legroup, while Forepaugh's had a coast of whitewash, made no difference to the the announcement in Norton's dressing-room.

"Would Mr. Sheriff object to Mr. Nor"Would Mr. Sheriff object to Mr. Nor"The excitement was intense as well

nearly half an hour, the au F you remember when vaudeville gan hissing. He left the stage, still was "Variety." you remember bowing, and greeted the Sheriff, still proper "Danger" Norton, an exceptionally smiling. But his equipment had a good half hour's start

They Hadn't Met.

THIRTY years ago the late P. T.
Barnum and Adam Forepaugh
were great rivals. It was about

"Would Mr. Sheriff object to Mr. Nor-ton giving his evening performance?" as in tents. Even the churches took Willie Jarr Vanishes

Scents worth of oranges and apples. He was then ready for his act. He adapted for the use of the whitewash. And did Mr. Barrum close up shop of each trick he would send a portion or give away his circus on this a

wanted their popper to go into a do it in the privacy of their homes!"
moving picture theatre where their snapped Mrs. Jarr. "Ugh!" The expectation was to signify how distanted in piano, and the family could get in piano, and the family could get in for nothing."

"Well payed Mrs. Jarr. But at the same time she accretion to the black book against of the same time she accretion to the clergy to come and the same time she accretion to the clergy to come and the same time she accretion to the clergy to come and the same time she accretion to the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

"Well payed Mrs. Jarr. But at the same time she accretion to the clergy to come and the same time she accretion to the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

"Well payed Mrs. Jarr. But at the same time she accretion to the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

"Well payed Mrs. Jarr. But at the same time she accretion to the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

This custom was continued for the sheriff, who was watching themselves at the same time she accretion to the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

This custom was continued for the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

This custom was continued for the sheriff, who was watching themselves. And they came.

This custom was continued for the sheriff.



flare. The skirt is an exceedingly smart one for girls and for women of girlish figures, and it will be found equally desirable for the street suit and the indoor dress. In the picture French serge is finished only with stitched edges, but taffeta is to be much used both for suits and gorns this season, and taffeta is especializthis season, and taffeta is especially
liked for this skirt.
If a "composite"
gown or suit is
wanted the skirt can
be made of one material and the
flounces of another,
as plaid or striped
over plain or vices
versa. The foundation skirt is cut in
two pieces and each! two pieces and each founce is a single piece. The closing is made invisibly at the front is made invisibly at the front.

For the 16-years size the skirt will recipie 23-5 yards of inaterial 27 or 36, 2 yards 44 or 52 if main terial has figure or nap; or 15-5 yards 44, 11-5 yards 44, 11-5 yards 44 figure or nap; or 15-1 yards 44, 11-5 yards 45 figure 15 figure 15

Pattern No. 8201—Two-Piece Flourie Skirt for Misses 44, 11-8 yards 52 45, and Small Wemen, 16 and 18 Years.

figure nor nap, with 3 yarus 11, 11-2 yards 36 or 44, 11-4 yards 52 for that unces. The width at the lower edge is 1 yard and 20 inches. Pattern No. \$201 is cut in sizes for girls of 16 and 18 years

Call at THE SVENING WORLD MAY MANTON PASSION
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